

**AMERICAN DRAGON**  
"Hong Kong Fu-ey"  
(777A-231)

**TEASER**

INT. 747 WIDE BODY JET - AISLE - DAY

JAKE, TRIxie, and SPUD follow MOM, DAD, and HALEY down the aisle, turning to their row of seats.

TRIXIE

Jakey, I still can't believe Gramps  
is springing for us to tag along  
with you on the big family  
vacation.

Spud plops down in a seat and fiddles with the controls on the overhead panel, opening up the air valve--HISSSS! His hair, face, and lips blow back in comic contortion--

SPUD

Yeah, a whole week in Hong Kong!  
(air in face) Thith ith gonna  
rockth tho hard!

JAKE

Yeah, well don't thank me yet. You  
guys have never been on a Long  
family vacation. Dad kind of has  
this habit of playing tour guide...

FLASH TO--

EXT. MIDWEST TRUCK STOP - QUICK FLASHBACK - DAY

Dad stands in front of an R.V., flipping through a tour book. He gestures back towards a giant ball of rubber bands that towers over them.

DAD

I'll bet you never thought you'd  
live to see the third largest ball  
of rubber bands in the world, now  
did you?

Mom, Jake, and Haley exchange weary glances.

EXT. ALASKAN GLACIER - DAY

CLOSE ON MOM AND DAD - Dad is driving while he consults another tour book. Mom sits next to him.

DAD

According to the book, there's a great hidden beach just a couple more hours from here...

PULL OUT to REVEAL Dad is steering a dog sled over an endless barren glacier. Jake and Haley are huddled in the back. They are all dressed in bathing suits and carry towels, floaties and other beach gear. Dad turns to the dogs--

DAD (CONT'D)

...Now mush! Mush!

EXT. DEATH VALLEY - QUICK FLASHBACK - DAY

Heat waves ripple off the endless sand. Dad marches over a dune with a tour book and stops at a red stake, grinning.

DAD

Yes, siree. This is the spot. The lowest point in North America. 282 feet below sea level. I mean, wow.

He turns back triumphantly to Mom, Haley, and Jake, who are dragging themselves through the sand past the bleached skeletons of another unfortunate family. Jake pants--

JAKE

(weak) Water...water...

FLASH BACK TO:

INT. JET - BACK TO PRESENT

Jake stows his backpack under the seat in front of him.

JAKE

...Just once, I'd like to have a family vacation without Dad dragging us to every attraction in every tour book he can find. But hey, you two are along for the ride. Maybe this vacation will be different. Maybe Dad will just go with the flow and not plan every--

MOM (O.S.)

Jonathan, for the love of Pete, what do you have in that bag?

ACROSS THE AISLE - Mom impatiently watches Dad stuff a ridiculously oversized bag into the overhead compartment.

DAD  
<EFFORT> Relax, honey. It's just a couple of handy tour books to help plan the trip. <EFFORT>.

He succeeds in SNAPPING the door shut. He grins at Mom for a beat before the compartment BURSTS open, spraying Dad's books all over the cabin.

Jake exchanges a dubious glance with Trixie and Spud.

JAKE  
...Then again, maybe not.

One of the tour books lands open, draped over Jake's head as we--

SCRATCH TO:

OPENING TITLES

**ACT ONE**

INT. JET PLANE - RE-ESTABLISH

Jake helps Dad stuff the tour books back into his bag.

JAKE

Hey, Dad. Maybe we can dial down the crazed sight-seeing on this vacation a little bit?

DAD

Don't worry, Jake. I've narrowed our "must-see" list to a mere seven hundred and forty-eight sites and/or attractions.

Dad whips out a list that unravels, hits the floor, and unrolls all the way down the aisle. Jake cringes.

JAKE

But Dad--

DAD

Jake, don't you see? This is my one chance to see where your Mom's side of the family comes from. I want to find out as much as I possibly can.

Jake spots Haley moving towards the window seat on the other side of the plane. He races over and slips in under her.

JAKE

Sorry, Haley. But I'm evoking executive big brother privilege and claiming the window seat for myself. Boom!

Haley shrugs, flagging down a passing stewardess--

HALEY

That's fine. (to stewardess) Excuse me, Miss. I'm actually a member of the airline's diamond travel club.

The STEWARDESS checks Haley's boarding pass and card.

STEWARDESS

Oh, yes. You're due for an immediate upgrade to first class. Right this way, Miss Long...

Jake, Trixie, and Spud watch in disbelief as the Stewardess leads Haley through a curtain into--

A LUXURIOUS FIRST CLASS SECTION (think chandeliers, tuxedoed waiters, an orchestra playing DINNER MUSIC etc). Haley puts on a blindfold and iPod earpieces as she settles into a large lounge chair-like seat and reclines all the way back.

HALEY

Please see that I'm not disturbed.  
I need to learn fluent Cantonese by  
the time we land.

She turns back, sticking her tongue out at--

JAKE, TRIXIE, AND SPUD - who stare, slack-jawed, as the curtain shuts. They lean back in their seats just as TWO LARGE, HAIRY MEN sitting behind them remove their shoes and put their feet up. Jake, Trixie, and Spud suddenly find their heads surrounded by large, hairy, smelly feet.

PILOT (V.O.)

Passengers, please prepare for take  
off. Our flight time today will be  
approximately seventeen hours.

JAKE, TRIXIE, AND SPUD - exchange horrified looks.

JAKE/TRIXIE/SPUD

Aw, man!

TRUCK DOWN THE AISLE to reveal a passenger hidden behind a newspaper. The paper lowers to reveal CHANG, holding a bundled baby in her arms...

CHANG

<evil chuckle> Yes. Everything is  
going according to plan...

BANANAS B. (wearing a bonnet) pops his head out from the baby bundle, shaking a bag of peanuts at a passing stewardess.

BANANAS B.

Yeah, except that I be running  
short on peanuts over here.

CUT TO:

EXT. HONG KONG AIRPORT - SUNSET

The plane's landing gear hits the runway with a SCREECH as we-

CUT TO:

EXT. HOTEL - HONG KONG - NIGHT

PAN over the neon-dotted skyline of the city, sandwiched between a grand harbor and a towering range of lush hills.

GRANDPA (V.O.)  
Beloved family, I welcome you to  
Hong Kong, the place of my birth...

EXT. HOTEL - FRONT ENTRANCE - NIGHT

GRANDPA and FU DOG greet Jake, Spud, Trixie, Mom, and Dad as they pile out of a mini-van taxi with luggage.

GRANDPA  
...Come, I will show you to your  
rooms.

A hotel manager is handing a golden key to Haley while a team of busboys rush to load up the family's luggage.

HALEY  
Actually, Grandpa, I hope you don't  
mind, but I had us all upgraded to  
the Presidential Suite. (to the  
manager) <FLUENT CANTONESE>.

CUT TO:

INT. PRESIDENTIAL SUITE - LATER

Haley bows to the Manager as he shuts the door and we PAN over the luxurious suite. Mom unpacks clothes into a giant closet. Dad sits at the dining room area, pouring through his tour books and adding to his mile-long list.

JAKE (V.O.)  
Ahhhhhh. Oh, yeah...

CONTINUE PAN to a set of sliding doors that lead out to--

THE HOTEL BALCONY - NIGHT

--where Jake, Trixie, and Spud lounge in a private hot tub.

TRIXIE

Now this is what I call vacation  
relaxation.

Spud fiddles with a control box, causing a jet of water to  
erupt into his face, blowing back his hair and lips

SPUD

Totally! (water spraying in his  
face) Thith rockth tho hard!

JAKE

Check the view. You got the harbor  
over there, the city down there,  
and look at those hills.

GRANDPA (O.S.)

The tallest one is called Victoria  
Peak...

The kids turn as Grandpa and Fu come out onto the balcony.

FU DOG

Yup. But it's known by locals as  
"the back of the dragon."

GRANDPA

The first dragon temple was built  
on that very summit thousands of  
years ago.

Trixie and Spud exchange a glance. They get out of the tub,  
donning lush robes as they make their way back inside.

TRIXIE

Come on, Spud. Let's rotate back  
inside and dial some room service.

SPUD

Yup. I can spot a conversational  
segue into dragon business when I  
hear one.

As they exit, Jake pleads to Grandpa and Fu.

JAKE

No way! Come on, G. I'm on  
vacation, remember!?

GRANDPA

I am sorry, young dragon. But the timing of your visit here to Hong Kong is no coincidence.

Fu Dog opens up a scroll and we see a magical image of the moon appear. As the shadow of an eclipse passes over the moon, a temple appears.

FU DOG

You see, that temple only appears once every thousand years, during a very rare lunar eclipse...which just so happens to be...<drum roll>...tomorrow night!

GRANDPA

And every thousand years, all of the world's dragons gather there for a mandatory meeting.

FU DOG

Yup. But here's the good news. The eclipse only lasts a couple of hours--kinda like most of my romantic attachments. Heh-heh.

ON THE HOLOGRAM - The sun's shadow passes, fully restoring the moon and causing the temple to vanish.

GRANDPA

So for the rest of the time, we are completely free to enjoy the city with your friends and family.

SMASH CUT TO:

EXT. STANLEY OPEN AIR MARKET - DAY

An exhausted Grandpa, Jake, Fu, Trixie, Spud, Mom, and Haley drag themselves after an upbeat Dad as he checks an item off his list and stuffs it into a ridiculous-looking fanny pack.

DAD

Wasn't that snail farm something? And only forty-eight blocks away from our hotel, too.

MOM

Jonathan, wait. We have to slow down...



DAD

But honey, it's 10:00 am and we've only hit seventy-two sites on my list. And I really want to check out some of the stuff in this book.

Dad pulls a GLOWING BOOK out of his fanny park. He opens it up, oblivious as magical holograms pop out around him. Mom jumps forward, SLAMMING the book shut.

MOM

Where did you get that?

DAD

This? Oh, I found it in your Dad's office when we locked up the store. It's full of cool local stuff that's not in the other books.

Dad marches on ahead. Jake catches up.

JAKE

Mom! Dad has a magical tour book! He's going to find out everything!

MOM

Haley, come on. We have to get that book away from him.

As they run ahead, we hear the SCREECH of tires as--

A THREE-WHEELED SCOOTER - comes SQUEALING around the corner with Bananas B. at the wheel. From the back of the scooter, Chang scoops a glowing sphinx hair net over Grandpa.

GRANDPA

Ooof!

Before Jake or the others can react, Bananas B. REVS the scooter and peels off into the market with Chang and the captured Grandpa.

TRIXIE

Jakey! They just jacked your Gramps!

FU DOG

It was Chang and that Bananas B. joker!

JAKE

Can't dragon up here. Too many people. Come on.

Jake races over to a fish stand where workers push crates on wheeled dollies. He discreetly uses his dragon claws to swipe the bottoms off three of the dollies, creating--

THREE SKATEBOARDS - Jake, Trixie, and Spud pull helmets out of their backpacks as they jump on the boards and race after--

THE SCOOTER - Bananas B. weaves through pedestrians as he leans on the HORN. Chang leans out the back and blasts a fireball that SLAMS into--

A STACK OF BARRELS - which roll out in front of--

JAKE, TRIxie, AND SPUD - who hit a ramp, catching air and leaping over several vendors before landing back behind--

THE SCOOTER - as it weaves between fish stands, where handlers throw fish back and forth.

JAKE, TRIxie, AND SPUD - Dodge, jump, and duck to avoid the fish flying around them. Spud catches one in the face.

SPUD

Mmmmph!

EXT. HONG KONG DOCKS - CONTINUOUS

THE SCOOTER - slices between the cranes and forklifts. Chang reaches back with her tail, flicking crates and containers until they form a blockade in front of--

JAKE AND THE GANG - Jake leans low.

JAKE

Follow me.

Jake hits a ramp, catching air and landing--

ON THE DECK OF A SHIP - with Trixie and Spud behind him. Crew members dive over the railing and run for cover as Jake and the gang jump off the bow of the ship and land back--

ON THE DOCK - just in time to see--

BANANAS B - hitting the gas and leading the tri-scooter up the ramp of a loading dock and into--

THE HONG KONG CONVENTION & EXHIBITION CENTRE - a large winged-room structure protruding out into the harbor.

JAKE, TRIxie, SPUD, AND FU - come SCREECHING to a stop at the top of the ramp.

CUT TO:

INT. CONVENTION CENTER - DAY

Jake, Trixie, and Spud make their way into the darkened convention center's main room.

TRIXIE  
This is the Hong Kong Convention  
and Exhibition Center, Jakey. This  
place is huge.

JAKE  
They gotta be in here somewhere.

SPUD  
I don't mean to be a downer, but I  
get the distinct feeling that we  
just walked into--

SLAM! SLAM! SLAM! Jake and the gang spin around as--

QUICK CUTS - The doors all SLAM shut around them.

JAKE, TRIxie, AND SPUD - Jake's eyes narrow.

JAKE  
--a trap.

SPUD  
Actually, I was going to say number  
sixty-four on your Dad's "Must-See  
List" of attractions. But sure,  
"trap" seems to work, too.

CHANG (O.S.)  
Greetings, American Dragon...

A SPOTLIGHT - flicks on, illuminating Chang and Bananas B.  
standing on the stage. Chang holds a vial filled with a  
dark, swirling substance. Jake races up to her--

JAKE  
Where's my Grandfather?

CHANG  
Don't worry, American Dragon. He's  
with an old friend. Someone you  
yourself know quite well...

Jake lunges at Chang, but the lights go down with a CLICK, plunging the room into darkness. A swirl of purple light and smoke begins to swirl in the middle of the room.

DARK DRAGON (O.S.)  
<evil laugh>

JAKE - backs away towards Trixie and Spud.

TRIXIE  
Jakey, what's going on here?

JAKE  
I know that laugh...

The dark, liquid shapes of SHADE MINIONS begin to melt out of the shadows and surround Jake and the gang.

Spud pokes his finger through one of the Shades.

SPUD  
Oh, yeah. I remember these dudes.

JAKE  
They're Shades. Demon minions who  
serve only one master--

The purple smoke swirls into the towering, twenty foot tall form of--

JAKE (CONT'D)  
--The Dark Dragon.

THE DARK DRAGON - holds Grandpa (still in the net) in one hand as he towers over Jake and the gang.

DARK DRAGON  
<more laughter>

JAKE, TRIXIE, AND SPUD - back away as we--

**END ACT ONE**

**ACT TWO**

INT. WATERFRONT WAREHOUSE - DAY

RE-ESTABLISH - Jake, Trixie, and Spud back away from the towering, swirling form of the Dark Dragon, who holds Grandpa in a net.

DARK DRAGON  
<Evil Laughing>

Spud meekly raises a hand.

SPUD  
I have a question. How come all the bad guys have to have such a distinctly evil laugh? I mean, come on, it's a cliché.

TRIXIE  
Spud! Zip it! Now is not the time.

JAKE  
No. Now is the time for this...dragon up!

Jake morphs into dragon form and flies at the Dark Dragon, blasting him with a series of fireballs that--

THE DARK DRAGON - easily deflects with his spinning tail.

DARK DRAGON  
Come now. Is that any way to treat an old friend?

JAKE AND THE DARK DRAGON - exchange a series of blows with their tails as they fly around each other, but the Dark Dragon levels Jake with a vicious head-butt that sends him crashing into some seats.

The spotlight comes back on, illuminating Chang and Bananas.

BANANAS B.  
Boo-yeah! How do you like the new and improved Dark Dragon?

TRIXIE AND SPUD - back away as black lightning and thunder clouds swirl around the Dark Dragon's impressive form.

TRIXIE  
He does seem...a lot bigger.

SPUD  
Yeah. Like maybe he's been working  
out.

CHANG AND BANANAS B. - Chang grins.

CHANG  
I have imbued the Dark One with the  
chi essence of dragons from all  
over the world. He is more  
powerful than you and the entire  
dragon council combined!

JAKE - recovers and sails through the air back at--

THE DARK DRAGON - who spits a stream of black fire that  
SIZZLES through--

A LIGHTING PLATFORM - mounted on the room's ceiling. It  
SPARKS up and falls, hitting--

JAKE - and sending him CRASHING to the floor. He MORPHS back  
into human form, pinned under the platform. The Dark Dragon  
towers over him as Chang approaches.

JAKE  
Let my Grandfather go.

DARK DRAGON  
Of course. But first, I expect a  
favor from you in return. Tonight,  
during the eclipse, the world's  
dragons will hold the traditional  
thousand year toast...

He nods to Chang, who places the vial of swirling dark liquid  
next to Jake.

CHANG  
You will slip a few drops of this  
potion into each of their drinks.

BANANAS B.  
You're gonna spike the punch at the  
party, yo!

JAKE  
And if I don't?

DARK DRAGON

Well, then you will never see you  
Grandfather again. <Evil Laugh>

Weakened, Grandpa calls from the net--

GRANDPA

Jake. Don't do it. Don't--

Jake pushes free and lunges towards the Dark Dragon, but he passes through him as the Dark Dragon, Chang, Bananas B., and Grandpa vanish in a swirl of dark mist.

THE SHADES - surrounding Trixie and Spud melt back into the shadows. They race over to Jake, who picks up the vial of dark potion left by Chang. We hear a door OPEN as--

FU DOG - comes PANTING into the room.

FU DOG

(passing out)

Too...much...exercise. Well, did I  
miss anything? Wha happened?

Jake, Trixie, and Spud exchange grim looks as we--

CUT TO:

EXT. HONG KONG STREET - DAY

Jake, Trixie, Spud, and Fu make their way out of an alley and out onto the street. Fu examines the potion Chang left.

FU DOG

Kid, this is definitely some kind  
of dark mind control spell. If you  
slip this into the toast tonight,  
you're going to give the Dark  
Dragon a free pass to rule the  
magical world.

JAKE

I know. But if I don't, what's  
going to happen to Grandpa? We--

DAD (O.S.)

There you kids are!

Jake hides the potion as Dad, Mom, and Haley appear around the corner. Dad is still leafing through the magic tour book as SPARKLING DUST pops out at him.

DAD (CONT'D)  
I thought we'd try this little hole  
in the wall place for lunch.

Mom tries to reach for the book.

MOM  
I don't know, dear. That might be  
a little...exotic for your taste.

DAD  
Don't be silly. I want to try  
everything! Let's see. To get  
there, you have to walk right  
through a brick wall. Wow, that's  
a neat trick.

CUT TO:

INT. MAGICAL RESTAURANT - DAY

The place looks like the cantina from 'Star Wars,' with  
magical creatures everywhere. Mom sits with an oblivious Dad  
as he takes in the surroundings.

DAD  
This place is great. It must be  
like some sort of dinner theater.

A unicorn walks by. Mom winces.

MOM  
Uh, yeah. That must be it.

A Gnome appears with a tray of bubbling dark glasses.

DAD  
Here we go. It's some local  
specialty. Transfiguration Tea.

Dad takes a sip from his bubbling glass. His ears suddenly  
sprout into long donkey ears.

DAD (CONT'D)  
Mmmm. Not bad.

He takes another sip, sprouting a tail. He turns towards a  
mirrored wall, but Mom pulls him back before he can see his  
own image.



MOM

Stop! Let's see what's on the menu.

Dad's ears and tail POOF back to normal as we FOLLOW the Gnome as he serves the bubbling glasses to another table where Jake sits with Trixie, Haley, Spud, and Fu, out of earshot from Mom and Dad--

JAKE

We have to rescue Grandpa before the eclipse tonight. It's our only chance.

FU DOG

I dunno kid. If Chang really has pumped him up with Dragon Chi, the Dark Dragon may be too powerful.

HALEY

There has to be something we can do.

TRIXIE

We gotta stand up to that nasty dragon.

SPUD

Yeah, we gotta fight him. And by "we" I mean mostly Jake and the other dragons.

FU DOG

That's exactly the problem. the Dark Dragon is the only dragon that's ever gone bad. Dragons just don't have enough experience fighting other dragons.

ON JAKE - The wheels turn in his head.

JAKE

No. But I know someone who does...

Jake reaches into his jacket, pulling out the tattered old photo of he and ROSE at the dance. Trixie and Spud shake their heads.

SPUD

Rose?

JAKE

Why not? She's studying right in here in Hong Kong, remember?

TRIXIE

But Jakey, she never trained to slay dragons. She never was a member of the Huntsclan. You wished for her to have an alternate life and you gave it to her.

JAKE

I know, but she still has the birthmark. She's still a natural dragon slayer.

SPUD

But she doesn't know that. She's not even going to remember who you are. This photo of you guys shouldn't even exist. It's only because you had it with you when you made the wish and--my head hurts just thinking about it.

Jake folds up the photo, stuffing it into his jacket.

JAKE

It's our only shot. I have to find Rose and make her remember who she really is. In the mean time, you guys need to track down some Huntsclan weapons and gear for her.

TRIXIE

How are we supposed to do that?

JAKE

I don't know. But I'll get Rose and meet you back at the hotel.

Jake hurries out, passing Mom and Dad.

DAD

Hey, son. Where are you off to in such a hurry.

JAKE

Uh, I gotta go...meet Grandpa. He wanted to show me his old neighborhood and stuff. Well, catch you guys later.

Jake bolts as Dad takes another sip of tea. POOF! Two giant horns POP out from his head. Mom winces.

CUT TO:

INT. PRIVATE SCHOOL - DANCE STUDIO - DAY

A group of girls perform elaborate ballet jumps and twirls. ROSE steps up to take her turn. She moves with supernatural speed and grace as she jumps and pirouettes.

PULL OUT - to reveal Jake watching her from a ledge across the street.

CUT TO:

EXT. HONG KONG PRIVATE SCHOOL - DAY

ROSE - exits the school, dressed in uniform. She waves goodbye to a group of friends and heads off down the street, passing by--

JAKE - who pops his head out of an alley, watching her go. He summons up his courage.

ON ROSE - as she walks along. Jake suddenly leaps out in front of her. She stops.

JAKE

Hey!

ROSE

Hey yourself.

JAKE

You're Rose, right?

ROSE

Right. Do I know you?

JAKE

You do. Or you did. It's complicated. Look, my name is Jake Long. Can we go somewhere and talk?

ROSE

Talk? What about?

JAKE

It's just--you won't believe me.

ROSE  
I'm pretty open-minded. Give it a shot.

JAKE  
You want the truth?

ROSE  
Sure. Let's start there.

Jake takes a deep breath.

JAKE  
O.k. Here goes: The happy life that you're living now is an alternate reality that I wished for you. You're actually a mythical dragon slayer named the Huntsgirl who was kidnapped by the Huntsclan and trained since birth to fight and slay dragons. I need you to come with me tonight to Victoria Peak to slay the Dark Dragon in order to save my Grandfather.

Rose stares at him evenly.

ROSE  
You were right. I don't believe you.

CUT TO:

EXT. HONG KONG PARK - DAY

Dad walks along a path, checking off an entry on his mile-long list.

DAD  
The Hong Kong Botanical Gardens.  
We can check off number 128 on the list here.

PAN DOWN to reveal that Dad is still trailing a long furry tail with a poof at the end of it from lunch. Mom and Haley walk behind him, trying to cover it up until it finally vanishes with a POP.

Trixie and Spud lag behind while Spud punches buttons on his cell phone/PDA.

SPUD

Check it out. There's an abandoned Huntsclan lair just a couple of blocks from here.

TRIXIE

Then we gotta hit that. (calling out to Dad). Hey, Mr. Long. Spud and I are going to go check out a little tourist spot of our own, O.k.?

Trixie and Spud start away but Dad hurries after them with Mom and Haley in tow, scribbling in his list.

DAD

Sure. I'll just add it to the list and we'll join you. Just lead the way.

CUT TO:

EXT. HONG KONG STREET - DAY

Jake hurries to keep up with Rose.

ROSE

Look, just leave me alone.

JAKE

You have to believe me. You have supernatural strength and agility. That's why you dance the way you do.

Rose stops.

ROSE

How do you know--O.k. If I'm some sort of dragon slayer, that would mean that dragons are real, right?

JAKE

Absolutely. We're the good guys, actually.

ROSE

"We"?

JAKE

Oh, yeah. I almost forgot. I'm a dragon. The genuine article, baby.

ROSE  
O.k. Congratulations. Now I'm  
officially creeped out. Bye.

Rose starts away but Jake stops her, holding up the dragon birthmark on her hand.

JAKE  
Look at this mark on your hand.  
Look familiar? It's a dragon.

Rose hesitates.

ROSE  
It's just a birthmark.

JAKE  
Come with me some place private.  
I'll turn into a dragon and prove  
it to you. Please.

Rose takes out her cell phone and steps away.

ROSE  
Let me call ahead and make sure my  
family's not home. We can go  
there.

As she moves away to talk on the phone, Jake breaths a sigh of relief, pumping his fist.

JAKE  
Yes. Thank you.

CUT TO:

INT. ABANDONED UNDERGROUND HUNTSCLAN LAIR - DAY

Water drips from exposed pipes in the rusted and abandoned facility. Trixie, Spud, and Haley pry open the sliding doors of an armory and begin loading up with gear (a Huntsclan staff, uniform, mask, sling, etc.) while--

DAD - brings up the rear, making his way through a strange laboratory where glass chambers are filled with horrific mutant variations of magical creatures. He SNAPS a couple of pictures.

DAD  
This is just the strangest museum I  
have ever seen. And it's not in  
any of my tour books.

Dad leans against a button and a rusted control panel flips out from the wall.

DAD (CONT'D)  
Look. It's some kind of  
interactive display. I wonder what  
this does...

Dad begins hitting buttons.

AUTOMATED VOICE (V.O.)  
*Self-destruct sequence initiated.  
T-minus ten seconds until thermal  
detonation of Huntsclan base 239  
dash 511...*

TRIXIE AND SPUD - begin double-timing it as they load up on the weapons.

SPUD  
Uh, we gotta go, Mr. Long.

TRIXIE  
Yeah. I think this "museum" might  
be closing early today.

They run down the hall with the stuff, racing into--

AN ELEVATOR - where Mom and Haley are waiting. Dad casually saunters behind them.

DAD  
Do we need to pay for this stuff at  
the gift shop or something?

Spud begins frantically hitting a button on the elevator as Dad steps in, his back to the hall. A huge FIREBALL explodes behind him, ROARING down the hall, but the doors slide shut just before the flames engulf the elevator. Trixie and Spud breath a sigh of relief while Dad pulls his sight seeing list out of his fanny park.

DAD (CONT'D)  
O.k. Where to next, gang?

CUT TO:

INT. ROSE'S APARTMENT - EVENING

Rose lets Jake into the apartment. She cautiously glances around as he takes off his jacket and drapes it on a chair.

JAKE

Rose, I can't tell you how grateful  
I am for all this. If my  
Grandfather wasn't in danger, I  
would never have--

Jake stops suddenly as he spots--

TWO POLICEMEN - waiting in the living room. Jake turns to  
Rose.

JAKE (CONT'D)

You called them.

ROSE

I had to. Listen, Jake. You seem  
really nice. But you're obviously  
confused and I think you need help.

JAKE

Rose, no. I know it sounds  
incredible but everything I told  
you is true. I can prove it.  
Watch this...Dragon u--

He's cut off as the policemen tackle him, wrestling him to  
the ground. One of them hits Jake with a TAZER. He goes  
limp.

ROSE

Please! Don't hurt him!

The policemen drag Jake out the door as he calls after Rose.

JAKE

Rose! Wait! You have to remember  
me! You have to! Please!

There's a flicker of doubt in Rose's eye as she watches them  
haul Jake away.

CUT TO:

INT. POLICE PADDY WAGON - NIGHT

The Policemen throw Jake into the back of the van. He rolls  
around, woozy. We hear door SLAMS as the van drives away.  
Jake fights to his feet.

JAKE

Dragon up!



EXT. POLICE PADDY WAGON - NIGHT

JAKE (in dragon form) bursts through the top of the van and sails up into--

THE SKY - NIGHT

Jake hovers, glancing at--

THE MOON - the shadow of the eclipse has begun to fall over it.

JAKE (O.S.)  
No! I'm too late! The eclipse has  
already started.

JAKE - reaches down and pulls out the dark potion that Chang gave him earlier.

WIDE ON THE HILLS - as Jake flies off towards the tallest peak with the newly eclipsed moon shining overhead.

CUT TO:

INT. PRESIDENTIAL SUITE - NIGHT

Dad heads out the door.

DAD  
I'm going to go grab some ice. Be  
back in a jiffy.

As soon as the door shuts, Trixie, Spud, and Fu leap into action, pulling out all of the Huntsclan gear.

MOM  
Will someone please tell me what's  
going on here?

FU DOG  
Long story short? Gramps has been  
captured by the Dark Dragon who is  
forcing Jake to slip a mind control  
potion to all the world's dragons  
at a secret meeting tonight.

MOM  
Oh. Sorry I asked.

Trixie and Spud work on POWERING UP the Huntsclan weapons.

TRIXIE

Where is Jake? He was supposed to be here with Rose an hour ago.

HALEY

I don't know. But I better practice my fight moves. Dragon up!

DAD (O.S.)

Silly me! I forgot the ice tray. I think I'd lose my own feet if they weren't attached to my--ahhhh!

Dad walks in just in time to see--

HALEY - morph into a dragon before his eyes. Dad backs away, eyes wide. Haley morphs back into human form, but it's too late.

MOM

Honey, wait. I can explain...

DAD

My daughter...she's...she's...she's a dragon!

MOM

It's my side of the family. I never knew how to tell you.

Dad backs into Fu Dog, who shrugs.

FU DOG

And since the cat's out of the bag here, I can talk, too. How do ya like them apples?

This is the final straw for Dad, who faints dead away as we--

**END ACT TWO**

**ACT THREE**

INT. HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

DAD - sits on the sofa, his face buried in his hands while Mom and Haley stand over him.

DAD

I mean, I know I said I wanted to get to know your side of the family on this trip, but...O.k. Let me just sum it all up here. You're all dragons. Magical fire breathing dragons...

MOM

Well, it skipped my generation. But my father, Haley, and...

Dad suddenly sits up, noticing.

DAD

Jake. Where is he?

Fu Dog comes over, puts an arm around him.

FU DOG

He's in some serious trouble, John. Can I call you John? We haven't really talked much before now.

Dad stands, determination filling his eyes.

DAD

If Jake is in trouble, then we've got to help. Come on, you can fill me in on the way.

CUT TO:

EXT. VICTORIA PEAK - NIGHT

THE MOON - is half covered with the eclipse as Jake sails through the sky and dives down towards--

THE DRAGON TEMPLE - that shimmers in the moon light, almost like a mirage. He sails in through the front doors.

INT. DRAGON TEMPLE - NIGHT

Jake flies in through the doors, morphing into human form as he enters the main chamber, a large round stone table sits under an open air roof that reveals the eclipsed moon.

Dragons from all over the world sit around the table, including SUN. COUNCILOR ANDAM stands.

COUNCILOR ANDAM  
The American Dragon...

COUNCILOR KULDE  
Late as usual, I see.

SUN - holds up a large jewel-encrusted jug.

SUN  
Jake. Where is your grandfather and Haley? They're going to miss the traditional thousand year toast.

JAKE  
Uh, they're right behind me. You know, caught in traffic.

Jake races over, taking the jug from Sun.

JAKE (CONT'D)  
Here, let me give you a hand pouring that.

Jake discreetly uncaps the vial of potion. He hesitates, unsure, as we--

CUT TO:

INT. CAR - NIGHT

Dad steers the wheel, weaving through traffic. Fu sits next to him with Mom, Haley, Trixie, and Spud in the back.

DAD  
So basically we have to convince this Rose girl that she's a dragon slayer to help Jake defeat this Dark Dragon?

FU DOG  
Yup.

DAD  
O.k. One more question. Are  
unicorns real??

FU DOG  
Sure.

DAD  
Fairies?

FU DOG  
You bet.

DAD  
Gnomes? Elves? Mermaids?

FU DOG  
Yes, yes, and yes.

A beat.

DAD  
(hopeful)  
Santa Claus?

FU DOG  
Just keep your eyes on the road and  
your foot on the pedal, will ya?

CUT TO:

INT. DRAGON TEMPLE - NIGHT

Jake walks around the table, pouring from the jug.

COUNCILOR ANDAM  
Welcome dragons, one and all, to  
the thousand year gathering...

We TRUCK OUT through the doors of the temple and out to--

A MOUNTAIN PEAK

--where the Dark Dragon sits with Chang and Bananas B. The  
Dark Dragon's eyes GLOW red as he watches--

HIS INFRARED POV - Jake stealthily slipping in drops from the  
vial into each goblet.

DARK DRAGON  
Yes. The boy is slipping them the  
mind control potion, just as we  
commanded him to do.

Grandpa struggles, weak, in the sphinx hair net.

GRANDPA  
Jake...No...Don't.

DARK DRAGON  
Quiet, old man. His love for you  
is his weakness.

CUT TO:

EXT. GROCERY MARKET - NIGHT

Rose exits the store with a bag of groceries. She walks  
around the building and into--

AN ALLEY

--where she suddenly finds herself face to face with Dad.

ROSE  
Who-who are you?

DAD  
Don't be afraid. I just need to  
show you something. Now!

Haley (in dragon form) comes charging down the alley just as--

TRIXIE AND SPUD - toss the Huntsclan staff and bag to--

ROSE - who tosses her groceries and instinctively grabs the  
staff. Spinning it around, she fends off a burst of dragon  
fire from Haley. Rose leaps up onto a fire escape and  
backflips back to the ground.

Haley lands next to her, morphing back into human form. Rose  
backs away, confused.

ROSE  
What--what just happened?

DAD  
It's O.k. My son Jake needs your  
help.

ROSE  
No! Stay away from me!

Rose throws down the staff and vaults up over the rooftops, vanishing into the night.

The gang starts after her, but Fu Dog stops them, pointing up at the moon, which is now fully covered by the eclipse.

FU DOG  
Forget it. We're too late.

CUT TO:

INT. DRAGON TEMPLE - NIGHT

COUNCILOR ANDAM - holds up his goblet as, through the open roof, we can see the fully eclipsed moon.

COUNCILOR ANDAM  
And now, we toast. To another  
thousand years of peace and  
prosperity through out the magical  
world.

SUN AND THE OTHER DRAGONS - drink.

JAKE - raises the goblet to his lips, but doesn't take a sip.

There's a FLASH of lightning and THUNDER as the dragons all turn to see--

THE DARK DRAGON - swirl into the temple with Chang and Bananas B. at his side.

DARK DRAGON  
Greetings, my dragon brothers and  
sisters. Allow me to propose  
another toast...to dragons ruling  
the world!

QUICK SHOTS - as the council and other dragons morph into dragon form, preparing for battle.

THE DARK DRAGON - only LAUGHS.

DARK DRAGON (CONT'D)  
Fools! It is useless to fight me!

Chang steps forward with Bananas B.

CHANG

The Dark Dragon speaks the truth.  
You are all under a mind control  
spell that you cannot resist.

COUNCILOR ANDAM - exchanges looks with the other dragons.

BANANAS B.

You can thank the American Dragon  
for slipping the Mickey into your  
drinks, yo!

SUN

Jake...you didn't!

JAKE

I had no choice. He has Grandpa.

Bananas B. points, jumping up and down.

BANANAS B.

Go ahead, Double D, show them how  
the mind control potion works.  
Make them do something.

The Dark Dragon swells up, pointing a hand at Sun.

DARK DRAGON

Very well. Korean Dragon, I  
command you to destroy Councilor  
Andam.

ON SUN - her face contorts. She fights it for as long as she  
can until...two huge donkey ears pop out of her head.

Bananas B. cocks his head.

BANANAS B.

That's not exactly what I had in  
mind, yo.

QUICK SHOTS - around the table as other dragons sprout funny  
tails, bunny ears, etc.

THE DARK DRAGON - rages in anger--

DARK DRAGON

What is the meaning of this?!

JAKE - morphs into dragon form, flying up to face his enemy.



JAKE

The meaning is simple, Dark Drag.  
I ditched your potion and gave them  
a little local specialty instead--  
Transformation Tea.

THE DARK DRAGON - rages as lightning and thunder swirl around him. He raises Grandpa into the air.

DARK DRAGON

I tried to give you the chance to  
join me in ruling the world. But  
the American Dragon has just sealed  
your destruction.

Jake stands his ground. The other dragons recover from the effects of the drink and gather around Jake.

JAKE

If we have to choose between  
destruction and joining you, we'll  
take destruction every time.

DARK DRAGON

Very well. Then you shall have it!  
Starting with your own Grandfather!

The Dark Dragon winds up to swipe at Grandpa when a burst of FIRE comes SIZZLING through the net, freeing him. Grandpa morphs into dragon form and joins Jake.

GRANDPA

Hi-yaaaa!

They all turn to see--

DRAGON HALEY - sailing into the temple, her mouth smoking. Trixie, Spud, Mom, and Fu race in behind her. Trixie and Spud awkwardly hold the Huntstaff in their hands.

HALEY

Sorry, tall, dark, and ugly...

TRIXIE

But if you want them...

MOM

...you're gonna have to go through  
us, too.

They part to reveal to Jake that Dad is also with them.

DAD  
All of us.

Jake's eyes light up in disbelief.

JAKE  
 Dad?

WIDE - The Dark Dragon, Chang, Bananas B., and his army of Shades face off against Jake, family, friends, and dragons.

DARK DRAGON  
 Very well. You had your chance to join me in victory. Instead, you shall all--

SPUD  
 --Uh, excuse me?

Spud tentatively raises a hand, turning to the dragons.

SPUD (CONT'D)  
 --yeah, sorry to interrupt. But I motion that we skip the rest of this dude's villain banter and get right to the cool kung fu fighting. Well? Hmmm? Anyone?

Councilor Andam charges forward.

COUNCILOR ANDAM  
 I second the mortal's motion!  
 ATTACK!

WIDE - as the two armies races forward, clashing together.

JAKE AND GRANDPA - tag team the Dark Dragon, blasting him with fire balls that he easily deflects.

CHANG - flies to a high vantage on a ledge and begins blasting dragons with streams of fire until--

SUN - spots her and scoops up Grandpa's sphinx hair net, tossing it up to--

SUN  
 Haley!

--Haley catches it and swoops down, wrapping Chang in the net and reverting her to human form. Haley tosses her out the temple doors.

MOM AND DAD - try to throw punches as Shade minions rush at them, but their blows pass right through the creatures.

MOM

How are we supposed to fight them?

DAD

Don't ask me! I still can't believe this stuff is real!

TRIXIE - levels the staff at a group of approaching Shades while Spud works furiously to cock the device.

TRIXIE

Spudinski! Would you get this thing to shoot already?

SPUD

Here. Taste this, shades!

Spud hits a trigger. A harmless broom folds out of the staff and begins sweeping the floor.

TRIXIE

Spud!

SPUD

O.k. Let me try that again.

JAKE AND GRANDPA - continue to struggle against the mighty and towering Dark Dragon.

JAKE/GRANDPA

<fighting efforts>

QUICK SHOTS - Various dragons fight and tangle with the Dark Dragon's Shade minions.

BANANAS B. - side steps a few scuffles as he makes his way towards the entrance.

BANANAS B.

So much violence. I think I'm just gonna wait outside, yo.

FU DOG (O.S.)

Sure. Let me help you on your way out the door.

Bananas B. turns and runs right into Fu's fist. He goes tumbling out the doors. Fu blows on his fist.

FU DOG (CONT'D)  
Yup. Still got it.

TRIXIE AND SPUD - spin the staff around as the Shades surround them.

SPUD  
Let me try this one.

Spud hits a button. A stream of water sprays him in the face, comically blowing back his hair and face.

SPUD (CONT'D)  
(getting sprayed)  
Thorrrey. My badtthh!

MOM AND DAD - are surrounded by Shades. Dad pulls out the magic tour book, leafing through it.

DAD  
Let's see. Shade demons.  
Weakness...light.

He looks up--

ANGLE THROUGH THE ROOF - We see the moon re-emerge from behind the shadow of the sun. Moonlight streams into the temple, hitting the center of the stone table.

DAD - leaps up onto the table, heroic. He pulls out his long sight-seeing list. Using it like a bull whip, he hurls it, SNAPPING it against the jewel-encrusted jug and yanking it into the path of--

THE MOONLIGHT - which hits the jewels and shoots out in every direction in a prism-like effect. The light SIZZLES through--

THE SHADES - around Trixie and Spud.

SHADES  
<dying wails>

JAKE AND GRANDPA - grapple with the Dark Dragon.

JAKE  
Looks like your shades just got  
their butts kicked by my Dad!

DARK DRAGON  
Fools! You have no idea of my  
power!

THE DARK DRAGON - swells up, doubling in size. He reaches out his arms, shooting out BLACK LIGHTNING from his claws. The lightning flashes out, slamming into--

JAKE AND GRANDPA - who go CRASHING through some pillars.

JAKE/GRANDPA  
Oww!/Ooof!

COUNCILOR ANDAM, KULDE, AND SUN - charge but--

THE DARK DRAGON - blows them back with more BLACK LIGHTNING.

DARK DRAGON  
<Evil laughter>.

Trixie, Spud, Mom, Dad, and Fu - scramble for cover as-

JAKE AND THE OTHER DRAGONS - are pelted by the blasts.

GRANDPA  
It's no use.

COUNCILOR ANDAM  
Even all of us together are no  
match for that kind of power.

THE DARK DRAGON - rises up, continues blasting.

DARK DRAGON  
Are there none who can face me?

ROSE (O.S.)  
Hi-yaaaaa!

Out of nowhere, Rose comes vaulting into the temple in full Huntsgirl attire. She lands on the Dark Dragon's head, backflips and slams both of her feet directly into the beast's eyes. He stumbles back, blinded and in pain--

DARK DRAGON  
Argghhhhhhh!

THE DRAGONS - watch in awe.

COUNCILOR ANDAM  
Look! It's a slayer.

COUNCILOR KULDE  
But how? Why?

JAKE

Let's just say she's an old friend.  
(calling out) Rose! Heads up!

Jake sails over to Trixie and Spud. With a flick of his tail, he sends the staff sailing through the temple into--

ROSE'S HAND - She vaults down the Dark Dragon's back, blasting him with the staff.

DARK DRAGON

<pained roars>

FU DOG - glances up at the moon, that is almost fully restored. The walls of the temple begin to shimmer and vanish in the moonlight.

FU DOG

The eclipse is almost over! We  
gotta get out of here or this  
temple is gonna be history for the  
next thousand years!

JAKE AND GRANDPA - gather Mom, Dad, Trixie, Spud, and Fu on their backs and fly towards the exit with the other dragons behind them.

EXT. TEMPLE - NIGHT

Only a speck of shadow remains over the moon as--

Jake and the other dragons exit the temple, unloading Trixie, Spud, Mom, Dad, and Fu. Jake turns back to look--

INSIDE THE TEMPLE

--where Rose uses her staff to deflect the Dark Dragon's black lightning.

JAKE

Rose! Get out of there!

THE DARK DRAGON - swings his massive tail around, collapsing the pillars of the temple. The roof comes crashing down, burying him. Rose dives, but is pinned under a pillar. She pries at the pillar with her staff but can't get free.

ROSE

<effort>

## OUTSIDE THE TEMPLE

The moon is fully restored. Jake watches as the temple begins to vanish with the Dark Dragon and Rose inside.

GRANDPA

Jake! No!

But Jake charges forward--

## INTO THE TEMPLE

--dodging falling debris as he scoops up Rose and turns, heading back towards the exit when--

THE DARK DRAGON - reaches out with his tail, grabbing Jake by the ankle and holding him back as--

THE TEMPLE - begins to crumple and implode around them.

ROSE - swipes down with her staff, cutting off the tip of the Dark Dragon's tail.

DARK DRAGON

Noooooooooooooooooooo!

## OUTSIDE THE TEMPLE

Dad, Mom, Grandpa, Trixie, Spud, and Fu watch as the temple swirls into a vortex and is sucked into nothing. Then, suddenly, from the last glimmer of the vortex, Jake comes diving out with Rose in his arms.

He morphs back into human form as he tumbles in a heap with Rose at the feet of his family and friends.

DAD/MOM/TRIXIE/SPUD/FU/GRANDPA

<cheering/congratulations>

Jake turns, helping Rose to her feet. She peels off her mask and pulls Jake close for a kiss. He breaks away, dazed.

JAKE

Rose. But why? And how?

She reaches into her pocket and pulls out the withered photograph of herself and Jake from the dance.

ROSE  
You left this at my house. Let's  
just say it brought back some  
memories. See you around.

JAKE  
Bet on it.

She smiles, pulls down her mask, and vaults away into the  
night. Jake smiles, watching her go.

CUT TO:

INT. PRESIDENTIAL SUITE - NIGHT

A weary-looking Jake, Dad, Grandpa, Fu, Trixie, Spud, Mom,  
and Haley file into the room.

MOM  
Whew. What a day.

HALEY  
<yawn> I'm heading off to my master  
bedroom and lush goose feather four  
poster canopy bed now. Good night.

TRIXIE  
I could go for a little soak in the  
hot tub. Spud?

SPUD  
Count me in.

FU DOG  
Me, too. Hope you don't mind that  
I'm shedding. Woo-hoo!

Grandpa pauses to place a hand on Jake's shoulder.

GRANDPA  
Good night, young dragon. Once  
again, you have made me proud to  
call myself your master.

JAKE  
Thanks, G.

Grandpa bows and retires to his bedroom, leaving Jake alone  
with Dad, who pulls out his list.



DAD

The good news is we still have six days left to see the sights in Hong Kong.

JAKE

<yawn> Yup. So what's left on the list.

Dad TEARS the list up, tossing it in the air.

DAD

I dunno. Let's just play it by ear, you know, go with the flow.

Jake smiles.

JAKE

Dad, you just found out today that you married into a whole family of magical reptiles. It's just...you seem to be taking the news pretty well.

DAD

I don't know. I guess, deep down, I always felt there was something magical about my family.

JAKE

Trust me, there's something magical about you, too, Dad. Good night.

They share a warm hug as Dad <YAWNS> and heads off towards he and Mom's room. Jake smiles, watching him go.

TRIXIE (O.S.)

Jakey! What's up?

SPUD (O.S.)

You coming in, or what?

JAKE

Oh, I'm coming. Dragon cannonball!

Jake morphs into dragon form and flies out onto--

The SUITE BALCONY

--cannonballing into the hot tub with a SPLASH as we--

**END SERIES**